

Hector Martial Band

Need Rec'd list on these
to complete the story

Jonathan M (Dick) Duke Jr 338-9

John (Keg) Duke

Robert McKnight

Precious blood. (1 Corinthians 11:23; 1 Peter 1:19, 2 Peter 2:1; Acts 20:28.) The shepherd provided the pasture on which the sheep feed. Jesus has given us his word. We are warned against the doctrines of men. Only the pasture that the Lord provides is proper food for his sheep, and no man can be saved in ignorance of his word or without his revelations. The true sheep know his voice. The true Shepherd knows and owns his sheep and he calls them. We thus take upon us the name of Christ, for he owns us; we are his sheep; and, if we have his name, we can enter by the door." (Matthews, *The Parables of Jesus*, pp. 75-76.)

In the light of what you have just learned about the role of a "good shepherd," what difference does it make to you to know that the Savior knows your name, that you are among those recognized as his sheep? On a separate sheet of paper answer this question: "What does it mean for me when the Savior says, 'My sheep know my voice'?" For special insight see *Mosiah 6:10-13.*

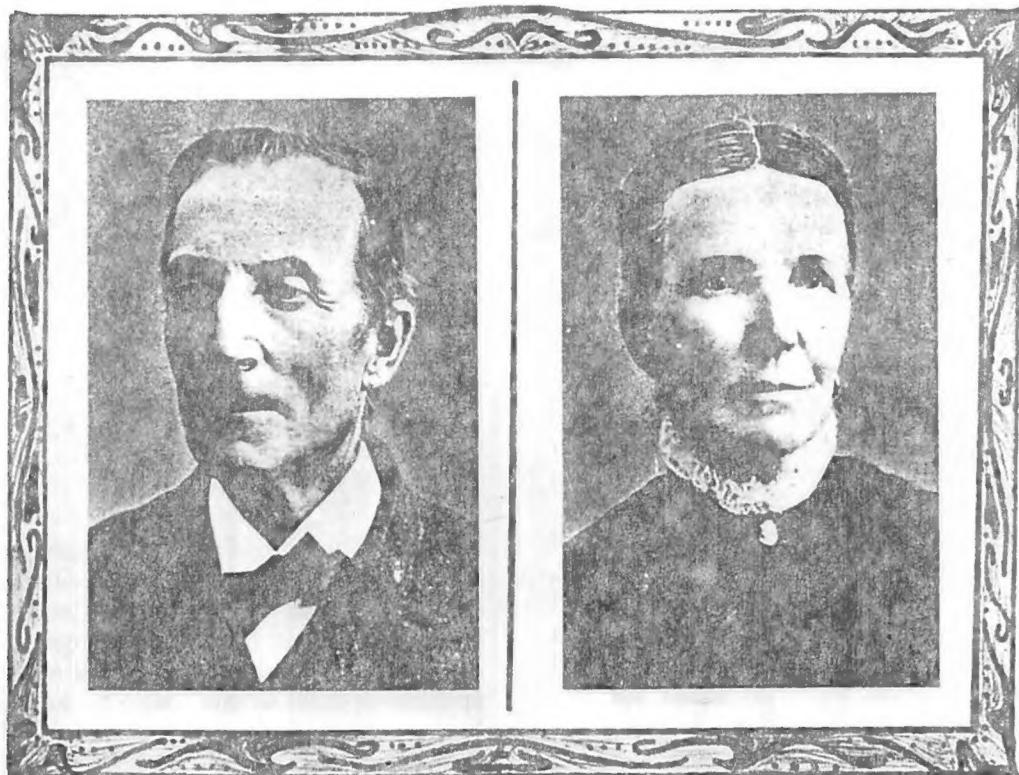
(15-7) John 10:17, 18. [See also John 5:26, 27.]

"The shepherd walked ahead of his sheep and led them. "Often several locks were brought into one fold and one shepherd, called a porter, would stand guard at the door during the night while the others would go home to rest. When they would return in the morning, they would be recognized by the doorkeeper, allowed to enter, and each call his own flock and lead them forth to pasture. (John 10:2-3.) The shepherd provided the food for the sheep. "The sheep knew the shepherd and trusted in him and would follow a stranger. (John 10:4-5.) He generally had a name for each sheep and each knew its own name and became nervous and started and would not obey the voice of the stranger, for they knew their master's voice. (John 10:3-4, 27.)

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GEORGE WASHINGTON CYLDE — JANE McDONALD



We begin the history of our Clyde family in Ireland in 1724 when Hugh Clyde, a son of Daniel Clyde and Esther Rankin, was born there. Hugh died in Ireland in 1766. His son William (or Hugh or William Hugh) was born in Ireland in 1760 and emigrated to America where he participated in the American Revolutionary War. At the close of this war he settled in Vermont where he became the father of three sons. Of these three sons our Clyde family descends through George Washington Clyde, Sr. who was born in Shelburn, Vermont, in 1798. He married Cynthia Davis and to them were born eight children.¹

Of these children the eldest was George Washington Clyde, Jr., the subject of this biography. George was born July 8, 1825 at Ogdensburg, St. Lawrence Co., New York. At the age of four little George was permitted to go to live with his father's sister and her husband — Fanny Clyde and Solomon Davis, who had just lost a child. He remained with these foster parents for many years

although he was always in contact with his real parents.

When the message of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was brought to their locality both the George W. Clyde, Sr. and Solomon Davis families embraced it and both migrated to Missouri to join with the saints there. Solomon Davis died enroute to Missouri. The others arrived in time to be eye-witnesses to the Haun's Mill Massacre. They then moved on with the body of the Church to become among the first to settle in Nauvoo. There in 1842 George's foster mother, Fanny Clyde Davis, married again and George went home to his own family. His father died in Nauvoo in 1844, leaving his mother with eight children to provide for.

At that time George Washington Clyde, Jr. was 19 years old. Sturdily built and mature for his age he was able to assist the family when his father was selected as one of forty special police-

¹Children of the George Washington Clyde — Cynthia Davis family were:
George Washington Clyde, Jr.

Solomon Clyde
William Morgan Clyde
Almon Clyde
Edward Clyde

Lucy Clyde who married Henry Messer and went to live at Santa Ana, California. Lorinthia Clyde died in childhood, perhaps in Missouri or Nauvoo. Solomon was slightly crippled and never married. He, with Edward and Almon, went to San Bernardino, California, a few years after the arrival of the family in Springville.

men for the City of Nauvoo prior to the murder of the Prophet.²

Cynthia Clyde and her children were a part of the exodus from Nauvoo in 1846 and made their way with the saints across the state of Iowa. They were among the settlers who established themselves near the banks of the Missouri River and remained there to prepare themselves for the long journey west.

In family council it was decided that it would be well for the two boys, George Washington and William Morgan, to go in advance to Great Salt Lake City and prepare a place for the others. This they did by driving wagons in the company of Bishop David Evans. They reached the valley of the Great Salt Lake on Sept. 15, 1850.

This was the year the James McDonald family traveled the plains in the Aaron Johnson company. They arrived on Sept. 12th, just three days ahead of the Clyde boys. In the days and weeks that followed, romance budded between Jane McDonald and George W. Clyde and between Eliza McDonald and William M. Clyde.

About six weeks later when the McDonald family left to establish themselves at Mountainville (now Alpine, Utah County), Eliza and William were engaged to marry, but it was for George and Jane to wait because the Clyde boys must earn a yoke of oxen, wagon and provisions with which to go and meet their mother and family when they would come the following year.

George made the trip to Green River in the late summer of 1851 and met his mother, brothers and sisters, and brought them to Salt Lake City, arriving on Sept. 12th, 1851. As soon as the weary travelers were refreshed, the trek south to Springville was begun. George and William Clyde together with the McDonald brothers had constructed cabins there as soon as they had planted their crops that spring.

No doubt the families worked together in construction of the homes because all planned to remain in Springville. There was need of a home for Sarah and family, one for William Clyde and his bride, Eliza McDonald; a home for Cynthia Davis Clyde and family when they would arrive, and a home for George Clyde and his promised bride, Jane McDonald.

Their wedding took place in Springville on Sept. 30, 1851. From the beginning, George and Jane had the knack of prospering. Not withstanding the struggles and hardships of pioneer life, they soon had a bigger cabin with fruit trees, cattle, cows and horses, sheep and chickens — and

children, five of them born in Springville before they left to establish themselves in the new community of Provo Valley (now Heber City).

In the autumn of 1860 the road up Provo Canyon was still only a trail of three days' journey, but it took George and Jane five days, for their baby Robert was only three weeks old. A comfortable bed for Jane and the younger children had been made in the wagon purchased from Johnston's Army when they departed from Camp Floyd, but Jane had little opportunity to rest. The two older boys, George David and John, only eight and six years old, walked much of the distance barefoot, helping to drive the sheep and cattle.

It was difficult for Jane to reconcile herself to this change of abode. She and her sister Eliza, living across the street from each other, had shared the joys and problems of their first nine years of marriage, giving birth to children and helping each other. Her mother was in Springville, and Jane's home there had been spacious and comfortable.

George had promised to take her back to Springville, but when their oldest son, George David, died in 1864, the valley was snowbound. It was necessary to bury him in Heber City. That altered the situation. The little grave created a binding tie.

Jane found contentment with her husband and family and work. Her mother and youngest brother, Joseph, had come to Heber City to live and her brothers had built a cabin for them just across the street from Jane. Both homes were located on what is now North Main Street in Heber City.

Their new two-story sandstone house replaced their log home about 1874, and the flagstone rock at the doorway carved with a star and "Welcome" reflected their happiness. Jane landscaped the yard profusely with fruit trees, lilacs, raspberry, current and gooseberry bushes, and flowers beds. Their garden produced a wide variety of food for their need and for sale.

Four children were born to them in Heber City, making a total of nine who were: George David, John, James William, Sarah Jane, Robert, Mary Lorentia, Edward D., Georganna and Cynthia Sophia. These children were given all the education available in the valley.

George Clyde was an ambitious worker as was Jane. She had a native shrewdness and ability to save and manage money and property. Jane could stretch a dollar further than most people and make one grow where others could not, an ability she achieved in childhood from her mother's example.

²Documentary History of the Church Vol. V, Date of Dec. 29th, 1843.

They taught their children that work would hurt no one. If any complained, Jane would always answer, "Well now, when ye have harrowed what I have ploughed —" George raised sheep and sheared the wool. She corded and spun and wove the wool into skillful patterns for her family and for sale. She raised chickens, ducks and geese, and from their feathers she made pillows and ticks for beds sufficient for her family and some to spare.

Jane could figure in her head more rapidly than most people do with pencil and paper, and she was quick in action as well as thought. Her temper was fearful when aroused. Robert Rogers, an Irish orphan whom their son, Edward, brought home when he returned from his mission, was made a part of the family and given his responsibilities. On one occasion when he had been told to "slop the pigs," he failed to do so. He had put on his Sunday best and was starting for town when Jane inquired if he had done as he was told. When he offered the excuse that he couldn't because he was all dressed up, she straightway picked up the bucket of slop and threw it over him.

When Jane heard people gossiping she would always say, "There are holes in the house!" If her children ever used poor judgment it was not because their mother had not adequately cautioned them to "never buy a pig in a poke."

When George and Jane were well established in their new home and their ranch and cattle were flourishing, Brigham Young called upon George to go on a mission to help build up St. George in southern Utah. He was to select a younger woman, marry again and raise another family. "Ye'll nay do it, George Clyde!" Jane declared. "Ye'll stay right here with me." And he did.

A family tragedy arose out of the romance of their daughter, Georganna. Jilted by the man she had expected to marry, she turned immediately to another suitor who had been eagerly waiting. Jane, resenting her daughter's reckless haste, disowned her and forbid other members of the family to see her or talk to her.

George made no open quarrel with the situation. He just went often to "check the cattle" in the vicinity of Kamas where the little bride had gone to live. She died less than two years later.

George Clyde became a man of substance in his community. He served as County Commissioner and financed various business establishments in the County. He was a Seventy in his church.

The children always spoke tenderly of their father who died on Mar. 17, 1899, at the age of

74 years. His obituary, published in the Wasatch Wave, entitled "Gone to His Reward," told how his life of industry and quiet zeal helped to subdue the desert wastes, and how he had made it possible for his children to live in peace and plenty. It told how he had founded the Heber Brass Band by contributing and soliciting subscriptions to buy the first instruments, and of how he had done much to train and to sustain that organization through the years. Members of the Band marched in his funeral procession, playing with muted instruments a beautiful tribute to the man they had loved so well.

George's devotion to Jane was demonstrated by the pledge he exacted from his children prior to his death that they would care for their mother in her own home as long as she lived.

To do this it was necessary to build a fence around the lot, for Jane was prone to wander away. She had become forgetful and was always "going down to Springville to visit Eliza." Such visits had always been happy occasions. Jane in her black taffeta dress over silk petticoats with snow-white ruche at her neck had always looked beautiful. She lived four years beyond her husband and was laid to rest beside him in the family plot of the Heber City cemetery on Sept. 9, 1903.

During her declining years Jane talked often of her "pot of gold," but she was never able to recall where she had hidden it. Her children sought diligently, knowing their mother had saved the gold coins she had accumulated over a period of many years. These she had earned by taking produce to Salt Lake City to sell — dress lengths of hand woven cloth, linseywolsey blankets, soap, chickens, eggs, cheese, butter, vegetables and fruits.

Her grandchildren, playing games in the yard, hunted for the hidden treasure, but their searching, too, was in vain. Yet the "pot of gold" was not just something at the end of a rainbow. It lay buried in the family cellar for more than half a century. The Los Angeles Times in a front page article on Tuesday morning, Feb. 27, 1962, told the story, as did many other newspapers, over the nation.

The Clyde property on Heber City Main Street was sold to the State Road Commission and the house was destroyed. When the rubble was being leveled, the blade of a bulldozer tractor cut through the walls of the cellar and brought up coins — \$5, \$10 and \$20 gold pieces. The "Heber Gold Rush" was on with every one scrambling through the debris. Coins totaling more than \$2,300 were collected, and these were considered to be far less than the total treasure, a concrete testimony of Jane's frugal, industrious life.

Number 1 to 9 Children
No. 10 to 63 Grandchildren
of

GEORGE WASHINGTON CLYDE - 1825
1899
(Md.)-Jane McDonald - 1827-1903

1 - George David Clyde-1852-1864	10 - John Donald - 1878
2 - John Clyde - 1853 - 1898 (Md.)- Fanny Jane Young-1860-1950	11 - Fanny May - 1881 12 - Della Maude - 1883 13 - Jane Angeline - 1885-1891 14 - Edward Young- 1887 15 - James Toomer-1890-1890 16 - Sarah Afton - 1896
3 - James William Clyde - 1855-1937 (Md.)-Mary Ann Campbell-1862-1948	17 - Nellie - 1885 18 - Elizabeth J.-1887-1887 19 - Jennette - 1888-1888 20 - Nora - 1889 21 - Mary - 1891-1925 (N. Md.) 22 - Laura - 1893 23 - Hazel - 1896 24 - Don - 1898 25 - Nina - 1901 26 - Bessie - 1903
4 - Sarah Jane Clyde - 1858-1908 (Md.)-Joseph H. Hatch-1854-1933	27 - Joseph Clyde - 1876 28 - Emma - 1878 29 - Abram - 1879 30 - Mary - 1881 31 - George - 1883 (N. Md.) 32 - Roy - 1884 33 - Floyd Frost - 1892 34 - Glenn - 1897
5 - Robert Clyde - 1860-1922 (Md.)-Margaret Cummings-1866-1896 (Md.)-Sarah Louise Ivie-1878-1953	35 - Claud - 1886-1886 (Twin) 36 - Clarence - 1886-1886 (Twin) 37 - Lizzie - 1887 38 - Donald - 1890-1890 39 - Robert Earl - 1893 40 - Sarah Margaret - 1896-1896 41 - Ivie Deon - 1899 42 - Fontella - 1900 43 - Vienna - 1901 44 - George - 1903-1903 45 - Maybel - 1906-1906
6 - Mary Lorintha Clyde-1862-1938 (Md.)-1862-1940-Wm. S. Willis	46 - William Clyde - 1883 47 - Alzina Jane - 1885-1897 48 - Claude Edwin - 1888 49 - Bertie Donald - 1889 50 - Mary Armina - 1899
7 - Edward D. Clyde - 1864-1917 (Md.)- Clara Prudence Alexander 1867-1946	51 - Edward Delbert - 1891 52 - Lynden - 1893 53 - Lionel Dean - 1894 54 - Ednal Eulila - 1899 55 - Elmo Miles - 1904 56 - Lily Clair - 1906
8 - Georgeanna Clyde - 1866 (Md.)- Nathen Neiber	- NO ISSUE
9 - Cynthia Sophia Clyde-1868-1927 (Md.) - John Henry Luke-1864-1943	57 - Henry Forest - 1891 58 - Jennie Myrtle - 1894 59 - Nina Lenora - 1896 60 - Harold Vivian - 1900 61 - John Clyde - 1904 62 - Virginia May - 1907 63 - Theron Howard - 1912

This Way

our policy of art of Utah, by me implore to carefully e route from , via Highway nitely have a ve the habit of driving at that the most bor y has ever tra ep. And that is a, Ely, and throwing out or any stray ey are, to say

ral persons,

including a writer for *The Salt Lake Tribune*, concur with my thought that George Bush may have blown it when he neglected to choose Ronald Reagan as his vice presidential running mate, which would have made him a shoo in. Best bets now are 55-45 or 45-55, and take your pick.

I think the recent full moons and Eastern star are the prettiest ones I have ever seen, and that choice goes back a jillion years.

A little word of warning, please. Will the person who stole the black set of golf clubs at my yard sale last weekend, check the connection of the shaft to the head periodically.

It has a tendency to lo certain want no loose around.

People are lucky blessed with good ne get along through th must say that we have block. Four young o six years of age on four of eight or less side. And they are jo though they are of usually call us g grandpa. Well, at the game lat week one asks, "Mama, can we Shelley's house, Uncle play with us right no

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